

Dedicated to the memory of the Highlanders who have fallen in action.


CANADIAN HIGHLANDERS

(A SCOTTISH LAMENT)



The words by

LILLIE A. BROOKS



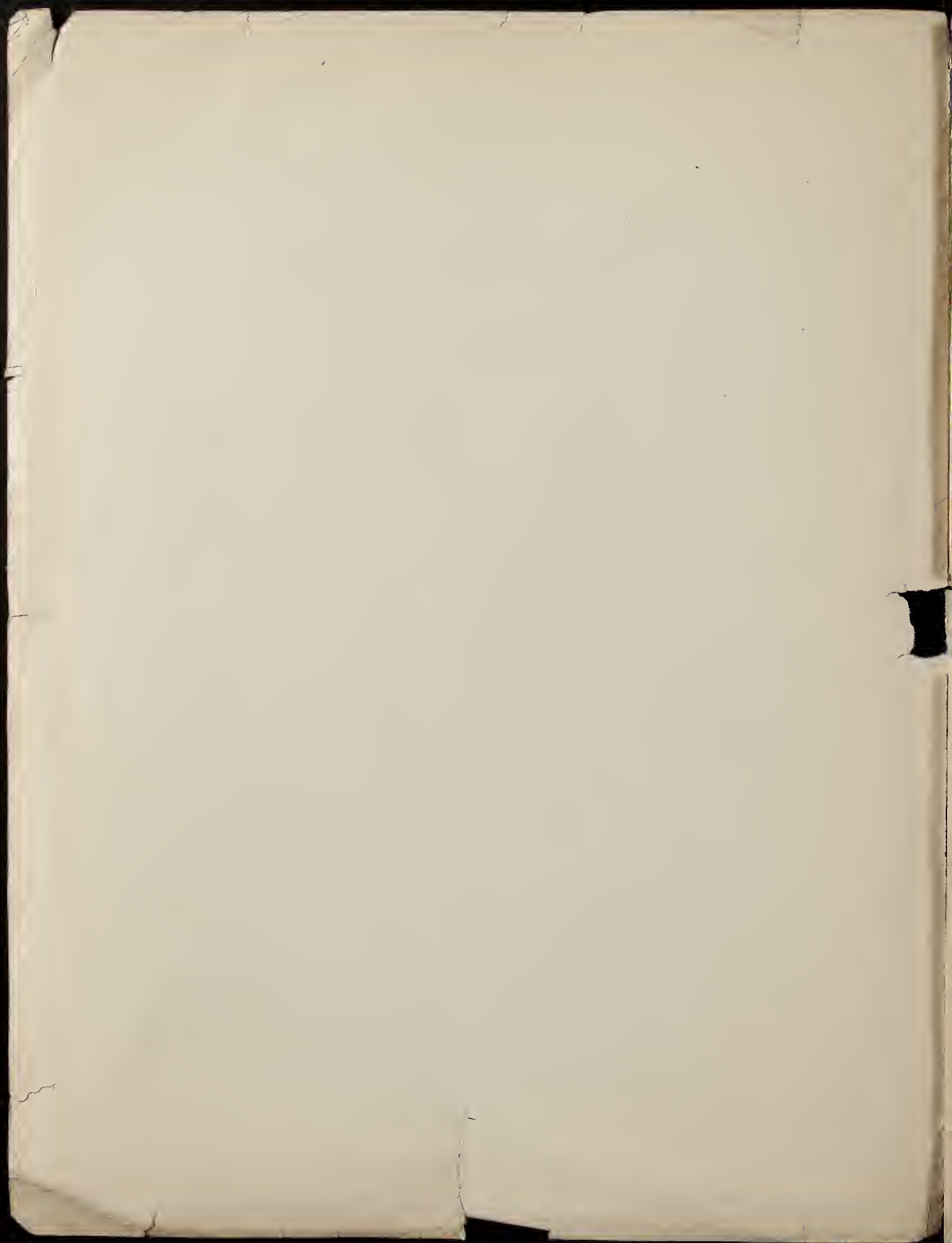
The music by

ERNEST R. BOWLES



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Canadian Highlanders

Words by Lillie A. Brooks

Music by Ernest R. Bowles

March Tempo

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a tempo of 'March Tempo'. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked with a forte (ff) dynamic. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass line is primarily composed of chords.

The first system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Dear-ly we lov'd you, our gay, bon-ny Highlanders;'. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, marked with a *rit.* (ritardando) dynamic.

The second system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Loud-ly we cheer'd as you march'd bravely by; Graham and MacIntosh, Stu-art and David-son-'. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, marked with a *rit.* (ritardando) dynamic.

The third system of the song includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics '“Here come the Kil-ties, hur - rah!” was the cry, Oh, — ’twas skirl of the pipe and'. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, marked with a *Faster* dynamic.

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gleam of the feather,— Wave of the tar-tan and march, lads, to-geth-er.—

Dear-ly we lov'd you, our gay bon-ny Highlanders; Loudly we cheer'd as you march'd bravely by.

Slowly

Slowly and Sadly

Deep-ly we grieve for you, our true-hearted Highlanders, Sad-ly we mourn that you

come not a - gain; Camp - bell and Fra - ser, Mac - do - nald and Pat - ter - son,

Brave Kil - tie Lads, we must wait you in vain. Oh, 'twas scream of the shell and the

flash of the sa - bre, — Stand for the Em - pire and die, lads, to - geth - er. —

Proud - ly we sing of you brave fear - less Highlanders, Sing how you fell, with your face to the foe.

